

RUNYON PICKS ROSS TO WIN

AUSTEN LAKE on

Red Sox Wind Up 8-Months' Hagggle

THERE IS A CERTAIN egotism that goes into the business of newsmongering. So, when Oscar Melillo, the broccoli eating second sacker of the St. Louis Browns, moved his baggage across the halfway into the Red Sox barracks, it went deeper than merely ending an eight-month hagggle between Rogers Hornsby and Eddie Collins.

It turned a news-dog, fired in these columns on October 6, into an armor piercing bull's-eye.

Hornsby's Lobby Tip

IT WAS LAST OCTOBER in the lobby of the Jefferson Hotel at St. Louis, when I was mooching through a foyer filled with floppy-batted Arkansans, lean highlanders who had come down from their native Ozarks to do some free-hand bottle nipping and rebel yelling for the Dean Brothers and Schoolboy Rowe.

It was a typical World Series made scene, a cross between a first ward ball and fight night in the Long Island Bowl.

A hard hand clutched my sleeve and a voice said, "I been lookin' for you."

Browns Go Down, Sox Come Up

"I BEEN LOOKING for you," said the voice, which was Rogers Hornsby's voice. "Because they's a deal on the Red Sox."

And swiftly, because he was then on his way to sit in executive session with Messrs. Tom Yawkey and Eddie Collins, Rogers explained that Melillo was the bait.

"He's gonna come high," said Hornsby, "but I got reason to think they will meet the price."

I wired the story as well-founded hearsay, only to have to "eat" it during the succeeding months because Hornsby, in his confidence that Yawkey would shovel out \$100,000 for the player, over-reached himself.

At the time the Red Sox would have given Bill Cissell, Dusty Cooke and \$35,000. But Hornsby, knowing the poverty of his club, was driving for hard cash and plenty of it.

In the intervening months there have been half a dozen conversations between the two clubs, with the Browns coming slowly down and the Red Sox going slowly up, until finally they hit a mutual price, which, I hear, in addition to Julius Solters, is 25 grand.

Hot on Cronin, Cold on Melillo

UNLIKE THE PURCHASE of Joe Cronin, Melillo was bought in cold blood after hard bargaining. But Cronin was bought on the wings of inspiration, when Yawkey's vision was filled with owning a World Series team and becoming financial godfather to happy crowds of Boston fans.

I firmly believe that as Tom squatted on the edge of Navin Field last October and watched the rabid Detroiters whip themselves into a fever pitch, he was eaten with the same championship desire that consumed the late Bill Wrigley and Colonel Ruppert, who had set the spending pace in the major leagues before Tom came on the scene.

So Tom upped and flew down to Washington to blind Clark Griffith with a quarter of a million in cash, an offer that gave the old gentleman the shakes.

At the moment Yawkey wanted Cronin at any price, though by bargaining as he later bargained over Melillo, he might have bought him for \$100,000 less.

Yawkey's Amateur Spirit

THUS, IN THE PURCHASE of the two players who now guard either side of second base, Yawkey has wiped out his entire 1934 profits, which ran a little more than \$300,000, or 10 per cent on the capital he invested since buying out Bob Quinn and raising a rundown property into something beautiful.

The odd part about it is that Yawkey's interest in baseball is more genuinely amateur than Wrigley's or Ruppert's, because where Bill and Jake derived valuable advertising from the game for their chewing gum and beer, Yawkey's holdings are in mines, industrial works and lumber forests, which do not depend on public good will.

So that in putting back his profits into players whose athletic life, at best, has only a little while to run, he is satisfying a personal urge rather than a commercial one.

I HAVE HEARD WRIGLEY say that his ownership of the Cubs was worth \$2,000,000 a year in free publicity for his rubbery confederation.

And once, at a St. Petersburg dinner, Colonel Ruppert mentioned that he had never taken a cent of profit out of the Yankees, but had put every dollar back in the venture for new players and equipment.

But today the canny colonel has his \$5,000,000 stadium free and clear of mortgage, which should be ever tire of the boy and that what he started months ago in St. Louis has just been finished in Boston. At any rate, he is out of touch of telegraph, and his mail comes at rare intervals.

Yawkey Hears by Remote Control

NOW, STRANGELY ENOUGH, instead of staying to look at his Red Sox perform and watch his investment grow, Yawkey is off in the primitive wilds of Alaska, shooting bears and cruising the frosty channels of the coastal islands.

The summer will be old when he returns, and he may not see more than a few of the late season games. But he writes Eddie Collins that he catches the returns of the major league ball games each evening on his short wave set, and complains that sometimes the polar electricity of the far north fades out the reception.

Perhaps he learned last night about the Melillo trade as he sat before some inland campfire, having the satisfaction of knowing that what he started months ago in St. Louis has just been finished in Boston. At any rate, he is out of touch of telegraph, and his mail comes at rare intervals.

WILSON PICKS 5 WINNERS, 16 IN THE MONEY

Dave Wilson went over that racing top with one of the greatest records ever made when he picked 16 horses in the money out of a possible 24 yesterday at Rockingham.

The Boston American's ace handicapper picked five winners, one race right across the board. In another his one-two choices were reversed. In still another his choice led all the way only to pull up lame on the stretch and finish third.

The first one was just a breeze for our Dave. He picked the board, selecting Prosecutor to win, De Valera to place and General Lejeune to run third. And that is just how they finished.

The second race found two more of Dave's horses in the money. He selected Rose Lost to win and it ran second.



Legender, Wilson's fifth winner, on the outside breaking fast to set winning pace.

His second choice, On Our Way, came in first.

Dave came up with the winner again in the third, picking Kowtow to come home ahead of the pack.

In the fourth, his three best bets call come in the money.

Dedebate, which Dave named to win, led until the stretch when he pulled up lame and coasted in the third, picking Kowtow to come home ahead of the pack.

Westy's Junior lived up to the Boston American expert's



Dave Wilson

views in the fifth, coming home to win, while in the sixth Dave crashed through once more with the winner and place horse—Accolade and Chinese Empress.

The seventh brought home another Wilson winner when Legender came through.

In the eighth, believe it or not, Dave had all three horses again in the money. The Potter, second choice, came home the winner. War Tide, third choice, was right behind, and Foreign Lady, the first choice, ran third.

Tony Ortell, another Boston American expert, rang the bell with six winners. Ortell named Prosecutor, On Our Way, Kowtow, Torita, Accolade and Legender to win.

Walter Kiley, Boston American feature card writer, put together a card of five firsts.

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, TUESDAY, MAY 28, 1935

13

Bobby Jones III; Cancels Engagement

Atlanta, May 28 (AP)—Under strict observation at his home on Northside drive following an attack of appendicitis, Bobby Jones, the retired golf king, was unable to leave today for New York where he was scheduled to play in an exhibition match on Thursday.

Big Bob Jones, father of the former world champion who retired after his grand slam in 1930, sent a message this morning regretfully informing those in charge of the match that Bobby was unable to travel, and that his physician had advised it would be dangerous for him to do so.

Jones was scheduled to pair with Miss Joyce Wethered, the great English player, against Mrs. Glenn Collett, Vase and Gene Sarazen at the Women's National Golf and Tennis Club on Long Island Thursday afternoon.

WHOSE TURN THIS TIME?



Friendly foes, Barney Ross and Jimmy McLarnin, warm each other on the eve of their battle for welterweight crown at N. Y., tonight. This is the rubber bout.

TUNNEY Picks Maxie TO WIN 'EASILY'

Bridgeport, Ct., May 28 (AP)—Gene Tunney, who should know, picks Max Baer to successfully defend the world's heavyweight boxing championship against Challenger Jim Braddock on June 13 "easily."

"Tunney, who was here for a golf date with Gene Sarazen, Archibald McNeil, Democratic national committeeman, and Superior Court Judge P. B. O'Sullivan, was today being quoted as saying: 'I feel sure Baer will win. In fact I am of the opinion he will beat Jim Braddock easily.'"

The fighting Gene was very enthusiastic about Joe Louis' sensational Detroit Negro boxer.

"That boy has the goods. I've never seen him fight, but when everybody tells you how good a man is you can't help but form a good opinion of him," said Tunney.

School Results

RANDOLPH
East Boston H. H. Park 4.
Dorchester H. H. 3.
South Boston H. H. 2.
North Boston H. H. 1.
West Boston H. H. 1.
East Boston H. H. 1.
South Boston H. H. 1.
North Boston H. H. 1.
West Boston H. H. 1.

College Results

RANDOLPH
Rhode Island H. H. 3.
Springfield H. H. 2.
Worcester H. H. 1.
Providence H. H. 1.
Barnstable H. H. 1.

ROSS FAVORITE OVER McLARNIN

GATE OF \$200,000 SEEN

New York, May 28 (INS)—Although the official weather prediction was showers tonight and Wednesday, officials of the weather bureau today said there is a fair chance the showers will hold off until after the Barney Ross-Jimmy McLarnin welterweight championship bout at the Polo Grounds tonight.

By Damon Runyon
(Copyright, 1935, by Universal Service)

New York, May 28—Tonight, at the Polo Grounds, Jimmy McLarnin, of Vancouver, defends his title of welterweight champion of the world against Barney Ross, of Chicago.

The indications are that this, the opening show of the New York outdoor boxing season, and the third meeting between the men, will draw a crowd of upwards of 50,000 and gate receipts of over \$200,000.

They fought twice last year. When they met the first time, Ross won lightweight champion, and McLarnin was welterweight king, and fighting his first fight since winning the title from Young Corbett, 34, of California, a year previously.

Ross won on points at the end of 15 rounds. It was close, so close that a return match was inevitable.

In their second fight, much postponed because of bad weather, McLarnin was declared the winner. Again it was very close.

Ross retained his title of lightweight champion after being the first man in flistic history to hold both the lightweight and welterweight titles at the same time.

It is possible, of course, that too much ring rust has removed McLarnin's sting forever, though it is the writer's impression that it would be just as well for Ross if he does not undertake to test the theory.

Ross has always been a stiff puncher, but never anything like the bumbling clown that McLarnin used to be.

McLarnin has been one of the greatest drawing cards that New York has ever known. His two fights with Ross, one of them almost completely spoiled by bad weather, yanked in \$320,000.

He has had some of his greatest ring successes in New York, and he's beloved by his flistic fans of this big town.

QUITS TITLE

He kept fighting at intervals through the winter. McLarnin, the meantime remained idle.

Ross found he was having trouble with the lightweight limit, and he steered a wise financial course in moving out.

Win or lose against McLarnin, he can always drop back and come in the 135 pounds of the lightweight division, if he desires.

The writer leans to Ross in the

You're Right with White

My Mighty White Shoes are "tops" for your Summer "Bottoms"—and they all have my "Seven Full-Feature Shoes"—the same as high-priced custom-style shoes.

\$3.60

ALL ONE PRICE

ALSO FEATURING TAN, BROWN AND GREY SUEDES

Truly Hammer

SHOES AND HATS

Washington St., No. 371
Summer St., No. 127

Mr. Boston

Danno, DeGlane, George

By JACK CONWAY

AROUND town with Mr. Boston:
Paul Bowser signing Henri DeGlane of France, former world heavyweight wrestling champion, to meet Dan O'Mahoney of Ireland in a finish bout, best two falls out of three, at the Garden on June 7.

DeGlane insisting that a clause be inserted in his contract that will compel Bowser to match him with Ed Dos George in the event he ends the Irish champion's run of victories.

DeGlane came to this country to battle George and found he would first have to sell in Maine. Danno before he could receive a crack at the main event took the little away from him at the Garden a week ago last March.

O'Mahoney being initiated into the James M. Curley Court, M. C. F., at the Copple Court. This court will share in the receipts of the O'Mahoney-DeGlane bout.

Danno will step into the Auditorium in Providence tonight, where he clashes with Emil Dusek in a three fall bout. He is promoted by Cy Mitchell. Mitchell first gained fame as a wrestling promoter when he discovered a young man by the name of Gus Sonnenberg, who went on to draw \$200,000 at last show.

"Bibber" McCoy announcing he will challenge O'Mahoney, if he wins from "Farmer" George McDaniel in a finish bout. McCoy is arena tomorrow night. McCoy has been winning regularly, and believes he is ready for bigger things in the mat game.

Alex MacLean declares he has Henry Piers and Frank Sexton signed for his semifinal.

YAWKEY'S CASH

TOM Yawkey is spending money to give the Red Sox a winner. Purchasing of Oscar Holtz, Boston's leading pitcher, \$25,000, and outfielder Moose Solters.

Millie is one of the best second markers in the game and has helped Joe Cronin to speed up double plays. Will also give Sox needed inside strength.

Bishop and Williams will be first grade utility infielders.

Beggs Hornsby, original sales price on Millie was \$20,000. Yawkey wouldn't pay this much for a player as good as Hornsby to be considered a "sucker."

Yawkey okayed big deal from Alaska where he is on a hunting trip.

In case you are interested, Yawkey is worth \$20,000,000. Hunting and the Red Sox are his principal hobbies.

MORT MAHONY

RUSS MURRAY jubilant over fact Mort Mahony will be in charge of part-time department at Revere Dog Track. Mahony is boss of the money at Rockingham Park and Narragansett Park. His accounts always balance to the last cent.

Mort could take charge of my money IF I HAD ANY.

I hope you cashed in on Dave Wilson's selections yesterday. Five out of eight winners by the Boston Evening American and Boston Sunday Advertiser was something to cheer about.

Walter Killey also picked five winners just to prove he is getting to know the horse. Walter's specialty is naming the correct scores of football games.

Boston bookmakers get "clipped" as the form players floundered their books with heavy sugar.

SUFFOLK DOWNS

GUS ROONEY, director of publicity at Suffolk Downs, terms me work at the East Boston track is progressing rapidly. The steel for the grandstand arrives next week. Mort Mahony will eliminate the other kind of steel.

Jimmy Meek holding fast to his front line at the Revere Cycle Track. Refusing to permit the wreckers for the East Boston track to eliminate his bike track until such time as he comes to an agreement with the bosses of Suffolk Downs.

The plans of the Suffolk Downs track call for the barns to be built on the bike track property. Made, however, says he will stand on his legal rights.

BASEBALL

Fenway Park, Tomorrow 3 P. M.
Red Sox vs. Philadelphia
Starts at Fenway's Main Box. 21b. 1935

REVERE DOG TRACK OPENING POSTPONED

DANNO GOES WOODSY



Dan O'Mahoney, after being granted honorary membership in the Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters, shows Andrew J. Dazzi, chairman of the order, his famous Irish Whip. The whip has taken the youngster to within a step of the title. All he needs now is a victory over DeGlane to gain George bout.

Watson, Leading Jockey, Splits With Trainer Irvine

By Walter Killey
Rockingham Park, N. H., May 28—George Watson, youthful apprentice rider, and Will Irvine, trainer for the prominent J. U. Gratton Stable, have come to the parting of the ways.

Watson, who has ridden nine winners in the Alfred Robertson and Freddie Faust for top honors, has not proved satisfactory to Irvine.

Watson is seeking to purchase his contract which Irvine, formerly trainer for the S. V. Labov Stable, bought when Watson changed his affiliations from the Frankie Collier stable.

Irvine wants \$1000. Watson has agreed to pay \$700. There is a deadlock. In the meanwhile, the youth is no longer riding for Irvine and can enter races only when the Gratton Stable is not represented.

PETERS HERE

It is unfortunate as Watson continues to drive home winners, and Irvine is dedicated with Bill Flensting, J. H. "But" Stoler, and John L. Donovan of the Gallagher Stable as leading trainers. Each has saddled four winners during the meeting to date.

A steady influx of horses and jockeys arrives daily, among the recent, record of the Peters is

"Moore" Peters, leading jockey of the track in 1934. He is to ride Tweedledum, a long shot, in the Decoration Day Handicap of \$10,000 added.

It was at Rockingham that Peters first hit the headlines. He was at Rockingham that Peters first hit the headlines. He was at Rockingham that Peters first hit the headlines.

Aerial Cross, Pompey's Pillar, Whitaway, Morpuck and Guiding Star are stake horses here for the major race. In addition to Plat Eye, great three-year-old of the Greenlee Stable.

Guiding Star recently finished in the \$10,000 Addison Stakes at Pimlico. In action to Morpuck, J. H. Leuchman brought along Sandy Bill, Ted Husling and Propaganda.

W. R. Coe's Pompey's Pillar is in for the holiday feature. Trainer F. Dwyer of the Genesee Stable checked in Whitaway, Pineglow, Debbie, Bitter Wave, Tody West, Harvey G. C. Irollia, My Nominee, Perrier Gold and Finch.

Deliberator, which took the show in the fourth race yesterday after leading at most every post, pulled up lame so he did not Legender, winner of the seventh race.

SHORT Delay MADE

MURRAY WILL OPEN SOON

By Sam Cohen

The proposed launching of dog racing in Massachusetts which was scheduled to take place at the new Wonderland track in Revere was postponed for a few days it was learned this afternoon.

Despite the fact that men have been working in double shifts, night and day, to get the track ready for the scheduled opening which was to be Thursday evening, the holiday night, the park will not be ready in time and Manager Russ Murray, rather than open the track incompleted, in a hungry effort to get the sport going, has decided upon a short delay.

Murray said yesterday: "I am very much disappointed in not being able to open on the holiday, but I will not open the state unless everything is ready. It is impossible at the present time to complete the track for Thursday evening and so I have decided to hold back the opening for a few days."

DOGS READY

The stage has been all set for the start of dog racing in the Bay State. There is a great number of greyhounds on hand, many of which have been imported from England and Ireland, while there are famous runners from California and Chicago already in the vicinity of the track.

No doubt the delay in the opening was inevitable, although Murray made a brilliant effort to swing open the gates according to the scheduled opening which was decided upon last Saturday evening.

FIRPO Risks Mat Title TONIGHT

Joe Firpo tackles Abe Stein, and Bug Jones meets Ted Germaine in co-features of the Mechanics Building mat show this evening. Both bouts will be two out of three falls.

Firpo will be defending his light heavyweight championship against the Jewish mat star from Gotham.

Fans are tentbooks as to what Germaine will do tonight. A month ago he nursed Referee Jack Dempsey from the ring, and only last week he engaged in a rough and tumble with Jack Sharkey.

THEY'LL NEVER CATCH THIS ONE



Here is the mechanical rabbit which the fastest greyhounds in the world will chase around the oval of the new Wonderland greyhound track at Revere Beach this summer. At left is Warren C. LeMire, inventor. Marion Wallace of Revere is ready to say "Let's Go."

'GANSETT Race Family COMPLETE

Narragansett Park, R. I., May 28—With the appointment of the R. I. State Steward by Racing Commissioner James C. Thornton, the official racing family at Narragansett Park is now complete.

Presiding in the stewards' stand will be the veteran, Sam C. Nuckolls of Versailles, Ky., recently operated on for appendicitis but recuperating in a fashion that says he will be back in good form for the opening date, June 10.

Howard G. Reynolds, Boston newspaperman, and Charles L. Stuckey, retired business man of New Hampshire, each acting as stewards at Rockingham's present meet, complete the trio of senior officials appointed by the track management.

Under Rhode Island's racing law, the state appoints one steward for each meeting. Narragansett has three meetings this season, and the state has named Benjamin Ladd Cook, George Gilling and Abel H. Tilton as its representatives.

Cook, the popular society horseman, who served at both meetings last year, will work the first meet, June 10, to July 6, a total of 16 days.

Gilling, a trotting horse enthusiast, will work the second meet, August 12 to September 14, a total of 20 days.

Tilton, who had considerable experience with running and trotters a couple of decades back, will be in the stand for the closing meeting, October 21 to November 14.

TABLE OF RUNS

Team	W	L	T	P	F	FT
Boston	3	3	0	0	0	0
Brooklyn	3	3	0	0	0	0
Chicago	3	3	0	0	0	0
Cleveland	3	3	0	0	0	0
Detroit	3	3	0	0	0	0
New York	3	3	0	0	0	0
Philadelphia	3	3	0	0	0	0
Pittsburgh	3	3	0	0	0	0
St. Louis	3	3	0	0	0	0
Washington	3	3	0	0	0	0

Team	W	L	T	P	F	FT
Boston	3	3	0	0	0	0
Brooklyn	3	3	0	0	0	0
Chicago	3	3	0	0	0	0
Cleveland	3	3	0	0	0	0
Detroit	3	3	0	0	0	0
New York	3	3	0	0	0	0
Philadelphia	3	3	0	0	0	0
Pittsburgh	3	3	0	0	0	0
St. Louis	3	3	0	0	0	0
Washington	3	3	0	0	0	0

Mat Results

By The Associated Press
Main event of three falls, 150 lbs. of weight, between Gus Sonnenberg, 150, of Boston, and Jack Burns, 170, Chicago, in straight falls.
Philadelphia, Pa., May 28.—George Zaharias, 210, Philadelphia, won over Ray Wilson, 200, Texas, (straight) from first round after having gained first fall and was counted out.
Falls, R. D.—Pat McClary, 230, and Francisco, 230, Alatorre, 230, Montreal, two straight falls.

LADYSMAN

May Not START

By Associated Press
W. R. Coe's Ladysman, conqueror of Equipoise in the Suburban Handicap last year, appears a doubtful starter in the famous mile and one-quarter race, which will be renewed at Belmont Park Thursday.

The son of Pompey breezed the distance handily in 2:10 yesterday, but after returning to his stable showed a trace of lameness.

A. G. Vanderbilt's Discovery, trained to groom his battle with Cavendish, worked the distance in the fast time of 2:03.55, the same time turned in by the 1934 three-year-old champion Saturday. Mrs. Silas B. Mason's Head Play, which whipped Cavendish last week, straggled a mile and a quarter handily in 2:03.25.

F. A. Carewaid, who purchased War Glory from Samuel Middle last week in order to have a representative in the Suburban, has further strengthened his stable by the addition of Alcora, a speedy sprinter from the Sanford Stud Farm.

Irish Colleen Whips Miss Fishwick

Newcastle, County Down, Ireland, May 28 (AP)—An Irish colleen, shy of everything but her name, has prospered herself to the fore in the British women's open golf championship.
Her name is Clarry Tiersan and she hits a long one off the tee. Yesterday she eliminated Diana Fishwick, former British champion, two up, and then ran to her dressing room to hide from the curious who flocked to see the 15-year-old lass who had turned back one of the best of British golfing women.



GLEN GARRY
The Old Favorite of New England Connoisseurs
Sold by Dealers Generally
S. S. PIERCE CO.

At Last! The Straw Hat that looks like a Felt



A perfect marriage of felt style and the cool summer comfort found only in a straw.
Straight-brim Flexible Straws... \$1.39 and \$1.85
Genuine, Imported Hand-woven Panamas... \$2.85

Truly Warner
HATS and SHOES
Open Evening
Washington St., No. 371
Summer St., No. 137

QUINCY & Cigar
ALL-HAVANA FILLER
WAITT & BOND, INC., MAKERS
JOSEPH P. MANNING CO., Distributors, 800 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.

Mad Hatter Designs Add Dash to Summer Sports Clothes



By ANNICE BRINK
MISS KATHLEEN MAYNARD, Dedham, debutante, has a reputation for great chapeau chic, and so we asked her to model for you some of the season's smartest partners for knits and wash kits. Above is a stitched crepe beret that shoots out over the eyes and holds up a white pipe gardenia.



SCHIAPARELLI, who gets in for mad hatter ideas, is responsible for the three hand-crocheted models illustrated here. This one is bonnet-like, yet has a new angle in the thru-out square corners that she copied from the lacy head dress of Italian girls. This is suggested for your less casual sports towns, and it might even be good company for hot-day town outfits.



SNUG as a tam, yet worlds smarter is this hat, which may be worn at dozens of different angles. Its whirling disk decoration is raised. If you have a Palm Beach suit, wear with it a striped Breton shirt and one of these hats, tipped well over your right eye, with color on the disk decoration matching the shirt's stripes. It might also be worn on the back of the head.



A THICK navy blue or brown braid is bound around the face, on a tiny white cap. This just spells beach, and suggests itself as a grand accompaniment for active sports clothes. It's nice to be able to buy hand-crocheted caps for far less than five dollars. From a Boston shop. For information, phone Annice Brink, Fashion Editor, LIBERTY 4000, or write her.

Oil FOR THE Lamps of China

By ALICE TISDALE HOBART

Hester Leaves Stephen

CHAPTER 29

(This is a serialisation of the Cosmopolitan production soon to be released by Warner Brothers.)

It was a good thing Stephen had come. He saw immediately that the godown could be saved if a space were cleared between the wall and the fire. Should he have it cleared?

If he did the company must pay for all the bills he tore down. There was no time now for the long Oriental bargaining, and the house owners would have the company at their mercy when the time came for the settlement.

He would have to prove that he had not acted too hastily, or he would be censured for such an expenditure. Also, if the oil took fire, the company would incur the loss of the city.

As he stepped outside the gate to have a closer look at the fire, the flames leaped into a nearby street, consuming the thickened rods as if they had been tinder, consuming Stephen's indecision also.

He felt a sudden exhilaration as he stood between the fire and the godown. For this night, he, Stephen Chase, was the company. He, the brain! Choose and shoulder the consequences!

He ran into the street with Kin in front crying, "The talisman commands the houses to be torn down! The talisman promises the Keepers of Light will pay!"

Steve Saves Godown

As the crows crunched into the heavy matted thatch, a low and ominous murmur, like the angry hum of many bees, came from the people.

But Kin went among them saying over and over, "The talisman makes himself responsible!" and the angry hum of many bees, came from the people.

had left her. All at once fear struck at his heart.

"Hester," he asked, "would you like to go home?"

"Yes," she answered, and this time she did not cling to him.

It took all Stephen's fortitude to meet the days after Hester had gone. He had received word that the question of his leave had been taken up with New York.

Two months of days must intervene before he could expect to hear, two months of days filled with the idle occupation of guarding the tanks.

After a time, he walked the treadmill of his days numb to any deep feeling. Then his release came. A letter arrived granting him leave, and on the next morning's train, appeared Wainwright to relieve him.

Cheatham was the bearer of exciting news. The director had dropped down suddenly on China and was making drastic changes in the organization.

"Any club around here?" he asked.

"No," said Stephen. Cheatham sat down.

"There's to be a new manager in Shanghai," he went on. "They say he's fine. Different sort. . . college man, some one who can really represent the company."

Skullin's retiring on a director's pension I guess, from all I hear. Wonder what the jury will do to Manchuria when he gets here? Sit it up, I'll bet."

Continued Tomorrow

Copyright, 1935, by Robt. Merrill Co. Published by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Stephen hardly heard what the man said. He had been overcautious, according to the manager—might have waited a little longer. But what did he care, whether Shanghai liked what he had done, or not?

Maybe he'd sacrificed his baby to do it. Maybe his son would have lived if he had been there to help earlier in the evening. He was sure Hester thought so.

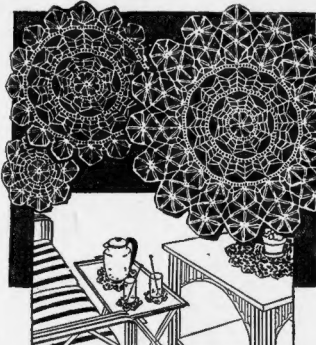
She was as coldly separated from him as if he were a stranger, taking no notice of him, sitting for hours without speaking and at night she lay straight and rigid on the edge of the bed. All Stephen wanted was to get away.

"It doesn't do any good to be so hard on him," him for transfer," the assistant manager said, speaking in the name of the company. But looking on Hester, he was moved.

Chase hadn't told him, but he understood they had lost a child recently. "When your home is buried in this place, suppose I put your home leave up to Shanghai?"

Laura Wheeler

Gauzy Crochet Doilies



CROCHETED DOILIES PATTERN 985 HERE IS your opportunity to add real distinction to your home.

These lovely crocheted doilies are the thing for endless use in hot summer days. Their airy look will add coolness to your home.

Made in string—white, unbleached or colored—luncheon sets, doilies, and pillows are a few of their uses. The doilies measure 4.12 and 16 inches. A finer thread can be used; the doilies will, of course, turn out smaller than those shown.

Pattern 985 comes to you with detailed directions for making the doilies; also illustrations of them and of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 10 cents in stamps or coin (post preferred) for this pattern to Boston Evening American Needlecraft Dept., 62 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.



HEY EM... GET A WHIFF OF THESE ARLINGTON FRANKFURTS THEY'RE GOING TO TASTE WELL



Look for this tag when you buy Frankfurts

Given in Marriage

WORD FROM HOSPITAL FOR MADGE

By ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER 358

LILLIAN PUT a comforting arm around my shoulders as I cried out that I ought to be shot for speaking capriciously of Edith Fairfax's attitude toward Dicky.

I did not yet know the result of the hospital examination of his drawing arm, which had been grazed by the mysterious shot from the woodland glade.

"Don't be an anointed idiot, just because you know how," she said. In the phraseology that has become so familiar, and no dear, to me from its association with numbers times when she has encouraged me, and "stayed my stinking apron" with her homely and shrewd philosophy. "What difference does it make whether we toast Edith brown at this particular session, or at another one? It's no disloyalty to the Dicks, I can tell you that. He's holding one end of the grudge if he were here."

"If he were here," I echoed. "If he were only here!"

"I'll be here before you are able to see him, if you don't look out," she said, and I sprang from my seat, my comb and brush dropping to the floor.

"You've heard from the hospital?" I said excitedly. "What did they say? What about his arm?"

"Gently," she said, stooping and retrieving my brush.

and comb. "You're getting ahead of the story, and there's no need to break the crockery. I haven't heard any thing about his arm, for the simple reason that they haven't made the examination yet. But I did telephone the hospital."

"What did they say?" I interjected breathlessly.

HOME SOON "That the patient had passed a very comfortable night," she said with a little smile. "Just as I predicted they would. They were going to make the examination very early. In fact," she continued her wrist watch—"they're in all probability at it now."

"And you know wild horses can't keep Dicky in any hospital, the absolute necessity for his being there is off! Also, there'll be a plenty for you to do in the hour or so that will drop from the sands of time before he gets here. So put your hair up," she handed me my brush and comb with a flourish—"and get ready to play quite a difficult little piece on your piano."

I did not speak until I had put the last hairpin into my hurried coiffure. Then as I slipped off my nursing gown, and looked another down from the hangers in my closet, I put the question which had been trembling on my lips since her little speech.

"What you mean by that cryptic utterance?" I asked. "Have you seen father?"

HUGH IN DANGER "Have I seen father?" she apostrophized, lifting her hands high above her head, then letting them drop idly at her side. "Hava I seen father? He's been here in the last hour?" The dear old chief has been the busiest cup of tea you ever saw, dashing in and out of Lee Chow's room, and doing everything outside Hugh's line the hope that Dr. Braithwaite

"Lillian!" I cried. "Do you suppose that Hugh is in worse condition than we thought, and that that is the reason for Edith's stand?"

(Continued tomorrow)

(Copyright, 1935, K. F. S. Inc.)

JIM MUST MAKE A LOT JUDGING BY HER CLOTHES



Jim's wife smiled at their mistake

"I don't spend much on clothes! I stop around to pick up values," says "Mrs. Jim." "Then I keep everything looking grand as new with me. I make—and make over—lots of things, too, keeping my washable silks and nice cottons color-fade colors—worn threads. Lux has no harmful alkali—safe in water, safe in Lux."

—helps you look smart on little money

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

'Runaway Dynamite'

A Ship's Carpenter Carried to Doom as Death Runs Loose About a Stricken Ship

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO, EVERYBODY:

Yo ho, me lads, an' it's a tough life a poor sailor leads. For no matter how much trouble Jack Tar manages to avoid, there's always more of it waiting for him on the other side of the next big wave.

Take the case of Leopold Merit, of 1536 Gillespie avenue, Bronx, N. Y., for that. For after 16 years of sailing on the seven seas—and a lot of oceans, creeks and rivers besides, Leo had to go and run into something like this: You know, during the World War, this country took a flock of good merchant steamships and made men-of-war out of them. That's what happened to the ship Leo was on.

The good ship, El Occidente, one of the fastest coastwise vessels afloat, was commandeered by the Government and turned into an armed unit of the Army Transport Service.

They mounted four six-inch guns on her, fore and aft, built a wooden bunk-house on her deck, and took on a crew of 50 navy men to man the guns and fight the ship in case a submarine showed up or a German raider hove in sight over the horizon.

It was in January, 1918, that the El Occidente sailed from Hoboken with a convoy of forty-five ships of the different allied nations. Everything went well enough until the fourth day out, when they ran into a gale that rapidly turned into a hurricane.

El Occidente was separated from the rest of the convoy and left to fight the elements on her own. All night long, the ship battled the waves as they grew higher and higher. She made out all right until the following morning. But then the seas began to get the best of her—and things began to happen.

A heavy swell, raking her from stem to stern, carried away all the lifeboats on the starboard side. They smashed against the wooden bunk-house, breaking in its sides—letting the water in on 30 seacrest sailors who were lying in their bunks.

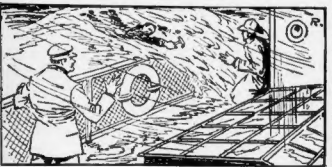
There was wreckage all over the place. Before the men could get it cleared up again—while the ship was still reeling under the shock of the first impact—a second, and worse, accident overtook her.

On the forward deck were 100 rounds of high explosive ammunition, stored in two huge boxes bolted to the deck.

Once more, the El Occidente's bow went under water, and when it came up again, the ammunition chests were gone—broken to shivers by the force of the sea—those deadly, high-explosive shells rolling free about the deck, clattering and hanging from one side to the other, and threatening any moment to explode and scatter fiery ruin broadcast among the officers and crew of the stricken vessel.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

The deck swarmed with fear-crazed men, desperately seizing those shells and tossing them over the side—handing those big packages of explosive as if they were red hot.



In the midst of the hull-burly water, streaming over the side, Leo Merit, the carpenter, was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

The deck swarmed with fear-crazed men, desperately seizing those shells and tossing them over the side—handing those big packages of explosive as if they were red hot.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

Leo Merit was the carpenter on the El Occidente. When the shells broke loose he was trying to secure the last remaining lifeboat on the port side of the ship. He heard the skipper giving orders for all hands to turn to and throw the shells overboard from the bow deck into the wild sea scene of confusion he had ever met in his life.

EARN \$10, WIN \$100, in the easiest way imaginable. Floyd Gibbons, headline hunter and world-famous adventurer, believes that everybody has had at least one thrilling moment in his or her life, and wants to write yours. Send him the facts. The story must be TRUE. He will collaborate with you and pay YOU \$10 upon publication. Also, he gives a \$100 prize for the best story printed in the BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN each month. Mrs. Henry W. Gould of Worcester drew a \$10 check and a \$100 prize. You may get a similar break.

HOW TO WIN
\$100.00

And Membership in The Floyd Gibbons Adventures' Club

It's all very simple. There are no rules, and everyone is eligible. Just write down the facts of your most thrilling adventure and mail it to Floyd Gibbons, care of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop square, Boston. Remember, the story must be TRUE. Don't worry about how well you can write. Floyd will take care of that. Floyd will pay \$10 for every story printed and an extra prize of \$100 for the best story of the month. Keep a copy of your story if you wish to have it, AS NO STORIES CAN BE RETURNED. Do not send valuable pictures or souvenirs of your adventure. Send the FACTS.

Doctor's Orders!

SECRET AGENT X-9



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



Bare Knuckles

RED BARRY



Only a Semi-Colon

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN



Defenseless Woman

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



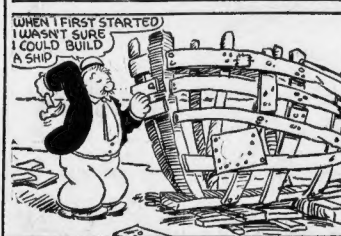
On the House

JIMMY AND THE TIGER



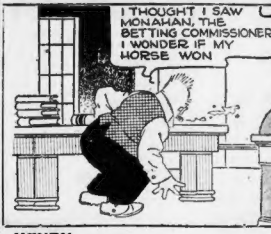
Yes, Who's Who Here?

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE

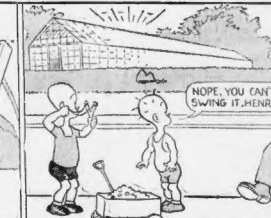
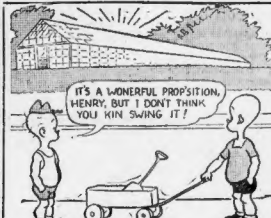


BRINGING UP FATHER

(Follow Jiggs and Maggie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)



HENRY



JUST KIDS

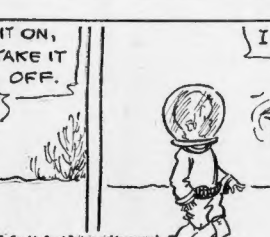


POLLY AND HER PALS

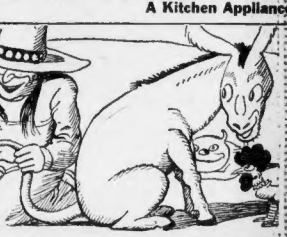
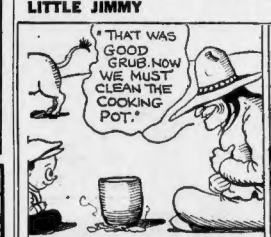
(Follow Polly and Her Pals in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)



SKIPPY

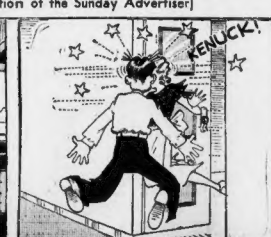


LITTLE JIMMY



BLONDIE

(Follow Blondie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)



Cross-Word Puzzle

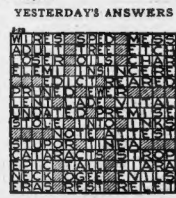
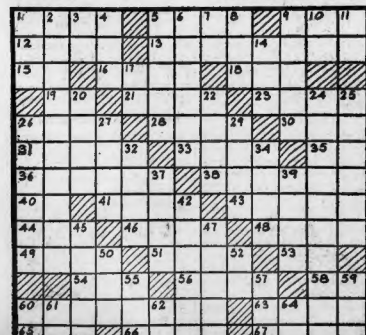
By Eugene Sheffer

HORIZONTAL

- 1-Masculine name
- 5-Hastened
- 9-Kind of tree
- 12-Solitary
- 13-From what republic did Panama secede in 1903?
- 15-Indefinite article
- 16-Sketch
- 18-Awards
- 21-Break god of war
- 23-Of a dark brown color
- 25-Lime tree
- 28-Small area of ground
- 30-Cymbals
- 31-Ostentation
- 33-What famous archbishop of Canterbury was impeached by the Long Parliament for high treason?
- 35-Note of the scale
- 36-Pendant ornament
- 38-Gain
- 40-High priest of Israel
- 41-Part of the foot
- 43-Implement
- 45-Beverage
- 46-Seize suddenly with the teeth
- 48-Town on the Aegean
- 49-What is the commercial center of Seward Peninsula?
- 51-King who married Gedren
- 53-Suffix denoting the comparative degree
- 54-Barricade to prevent flow of water
- 56-Part of a suit
- 58-Greek letter
- 60-What is the administrative capital of the Union of South Africa and the province of Transvaal?
- 63-Arabian chieftain
- 65-Especially perturbed
- 66-Perforated ball to be strung on a thread
- 67-College official

VERTICAL

- 1-Tone in Guido's scale
- 2-What commune of Monaco is the seat of a famous gambling establishment?
- 3-Within
- 4-Guided
- 5-Inner side of a ditch



The Right of Way

The Poor Fish

A Kitchen Appliance

The Winnah

